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Ohio State University
Journalism Series

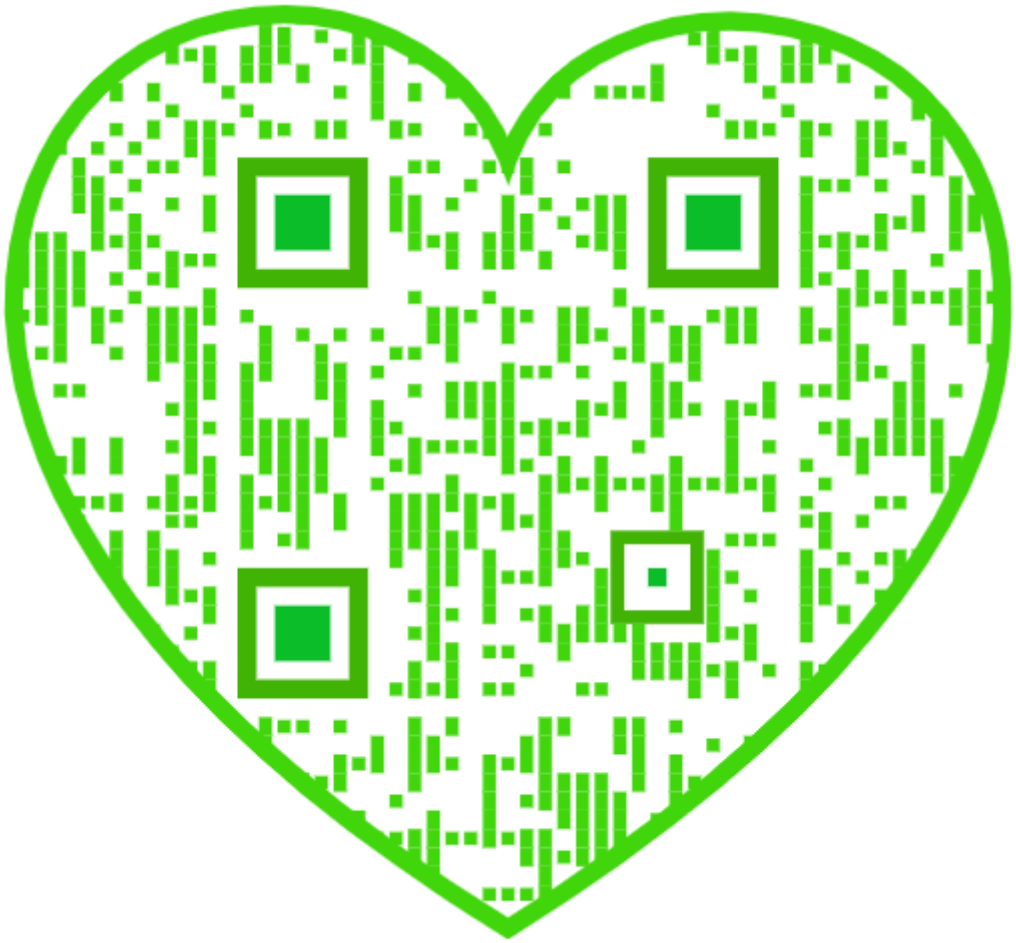
Ohio Journalism Hall *of* Fame

Addresses at the Inauguration of the
Hall and the Announcement of the
Result of the First Election
Faculty Club Rooms

November 9, 1928, 6:30 P. M.

JOURNALISM SERIES, No. 7

THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY PRESS
COLUMBUS MCMXXIX



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COMMITTEE OF JUDGES

(1928 Election)

Mr. Elbert H. Baker, *The Plain Dealer*, Cleveland, O.
Mr. Louis H. Brush, *The News*, Salem, O.
Mr. John T. Bourke, *The News*, Cleveland, O.
Mr. Granville Barrere, *The News-Herald*, Hillsboro, O.
Mr. Chester E. Bryan, *Madison County Democrat.*
Hon. Clarence J. Brown, Secretary of State, Columbus, O.
Mr. F. W. Bush, *The Messenger*, Athens, O.
Hon. James M. Cox, *The News*, Dayton, O.
Mr. E. E. Cook, *The Citizen*, Columbus, Ohio.
Mr. J. A. Chew, *The Gazette*, Xenia, O.
Mr. Negley D. Cochran, *Scripps-Howard News*, New York City.
Mr. William A. Duff, Ashland, O., R. F. D.
Mr. F. A. Douglas, *The Vindicator*, Youngstown, O.
Mrs. Zell Hart Deming, *The Tribune*, Warren, O.
Mr. Samuel J. Flickinger, *The News*, Hamilton, O.
Mrs. Ruth Neely France, *The Post*, Cincinnati, O.
Mr. J. H. Galbraith, *The Dispatch*, Columbus, O.
Mr. C. B. Galbreath, Ohio Historical Society, Campus.
Mr. H. E. Griffith, *The Sentinel*, Mt. Gilead, O.
Mr. A. E. Huls, *Logan Republican.*
Mr. Oliver Hartley, *The Tribune*, Pomeroy, O.
Mr. Webster P. Huntington, *Toledo Times.*
Mr. W. C. Howells, *Cleveland Plain Dealer* Bureau, Columbus, O.
Mr. R. B. Howard, *Madison Press*, London, O.
Hon. J. E. Hurst, *The Times*, New Philadelphia, O.
Mr. R. C. Hoiles, *The News*, Mansfield, O.
Mr. Arthur C. Johnson, *The Dispatch*, Columbus, O.
Mr. J. W. Johnson, *Kingston Tribune.*
Mr. D. C. Kinder, *The Press*, Rockford, O.
Hon. Charles H. Lewis, *Upper Sandusky Union.*
Mr. E. C. Lampson, *The Gazette*, Jefferson, O.
Mr. A. E. McKee, *Ohio State Journal*, Columbus, O.
Mr. Thomas Emmet Moore, *The Enquirer*, Cincinnati, O.
Mr. Harry B. McConnell, *The Republican*, Cadiz, O.
Hon. E. H. Mack, *The Register*, Sandusky, O.
Mr. J. J. Mundy, Ashtabula, O.
Mr. C. E. Morris, *The News*, Canton, O.
Mr. Claude Meeker, Columbus, O.
Mr. H. C. Parsons, *The Republican Record*, Chardon, O.
Mr. C. A. Rowley, *The Star-Journal*, Ashtabula, O.

Mr. T. A. Robertson, *The News*, Cleveland, O.
Mr. R. C. Snyder, *The Reflector-Herald*, Norwalk, O.
Hon. A. P. Sandles, Ottawa, O.
Mr. W. G. Sibley, *Chicago Journal of Commerce*.
Mr. H. G. Simpson, Ohio Historical Society, Campus.
Mr. Charles H. Spencer, *The Advocate*, Newark, O.
Mr. John L. Sullivan, St. Marys, O.
Mr. Harry E. Taylor, *The Times*, Portsmouth, O.
Mr. William G. Vorpe, *The Plain Dealer*, Cleveland, O.
Mr. Fred S. Wallace, *The Tribune*, Coshocton, O.

PROCEEDINGS AT THE DINNER

The Ohio Journalism Hall of Fame, proposed by the School of Journalism, Ohio State University, was formally inaugurated at a dinner at the Faculty Club rooms, November 9, 1928. Seventy-five newspaper men and women, including many of the fifty-one judges who had acted in the first election, were seated at the tables.

Professor Joseph S. Myers, director of the School of Journalism, presided and at the conclusion of the dinner introduced the program with a few remarks as to the purpose of the gathering—to dignify Ohio journalism and to honor a few of the distinguished members of the profession who had, by the votes of fifty judges, been chosen as the first to be admitted to the Hall of Fame. For a more extended presentation of the plan, he called on Professor Osman C. Hooper, who said:

WHAT THE HALL OF FAME IS

The idea of the Ohio Journalism Hall of Fame had origin in the study of the history of our profession, especially in Ohio, and in the effort to impart that history to the student body. That study revealed the presence, in the long line of workers since 1793, of a number of earnest, devoted, and effective publicists. They had rendered a conspicuous service, each in his day, and yet the memory of them was slipping into the dim past. To discover who they were and what they had done was even now none too easy. Records were meager and scattered, and every year the opportunity to uncover their work and properly estimate it was diminishing.

It, therefore, seemed the duty and the privilege of the School of Journalism of the Ohio State University, not only to gather from books, newspapers, and the memories of persons yet living the facts of these careers, but also to make in some way at the University a permanent record of the men and women who served and the manner of their serving.

When the project was stated in *The Ohio Newspaper*, warm approval came from many journalists of today. Among these were the veteran of

the *Hamilton News*, Samuel J. Flickinger, and W. G. Sibley, the eminent editorial writer of Gallipolis. These and others at once named a score of men, now dead, who should be remembered for what they had done. Thus encouraged, the School of Journalism decided to launch the project of the Ohio Journalism Hall of Fame, the purpose being to bring to the University not only the facts with regard to the careers of eminent journalists, but also as far as possible their pictures. The facts were to be gathered from the best authorities and the biographies were to be written and preserved where they would be immediately available for any purpose. The pictures, properly mounted, were to be hung on the walls of our school rooms, at once an adornment and an inspiration.

That much was then announced and found approval in many letters and editorial comments in Ohio newspapers.

The next matter to be determined was the manner of selecting those who should be thus honored. It was desired by the faculty of the school that, as far as possible, the selection should be made by living journalists and historians of the state, and so it was decided to ask fifty or more men and women, representative of the various organizations of newspapers in Ohio, to serve as judges of the persons nominated for the honor. Invitations to this service were sent out, and very promptly a committee of fifty judges was secured. Necessary rules to govern the nominations and the elections were adopted, and last August the first ballot was sent out. It contained the names of fifteen men prominent in the early journalism of Ohio, with a few lines of description of the service that each had rendered. All had been duly nominated, but the fifteen did not include all who had been mentioned for the honor. The choice of the names to go on the first ballot was arbitrary, but necessarily so. It was desired to begin at the beginning, and proceed in order through the years, and it was necessary to limit the number that some adequate result might be obtained.

Others prominent in the early journalism have since been nominated, as well as many who later lived and labored; and next year it is expected that another ballot will be sent out, in the year following that, a third, and so on till the galaxy of the great in our profession is complete.

In this task of expressing the admiration of this generation for the great figures of the past, the aid of all newspaper men and women is solicited. Nominations may be made by anybody in the business or professional side of present-day Ohio journalism, or by those in other occupations submitting a name through a newspaper man or woman. Such nominations are invited. All will be carefully filed and from the list future ballots will be made up. If the photographs and available facts with regard to each nominee are also sent, the nominator will by that much have helped in this labor of love.

As in the counsel of many there is wisdom, any suggestions for the perfection of this memorial will be welcome. The present plan is as has been stated. If it can be improved upon, we shall want to improve it. What

has been proposed is in keeping with the financial possibilities. Anything more elaborate will need to be provided for outside of State funds.

And now it remains only to announce the result of the first election. Forty-seven of the fifty judges cast their ballots, and those who received the votes of two-thirds, as provided in the rules, are, as indicated on the program:

William Maxwell	Murat Halstead
Charles Hammond	David Ross Locke
Joseph Medill	William Dean Howells
Samuel Sullivan Cox	Whitelaw Reid

We had hoped to have present with us tonight the son of Whitelaw Reid, the son of William Dean Howells, the grandson of Joseph Medill, and the relatives or successors of others elected. But in that for the most part we are disappointed. However, others are here for the express purpose of saying a few words about each man who has been this year admitted to the Ohio Journalism Hall of Fame.

In conclusion, I want to thank the judges and all others who have helped in this project, and to express the hope that this is only the first of a series of distinguished gatherings for the purpose of honoring the eminent journalists of Ohio.

APPRECIATION AND REGRETS

Professor Hooper added that a letter of appreciation and regret at his inability to be present had been received from Colonel R. R. McCormick, grandson of Joseph Medill, and John Mead Howells, son of William D. Howells, and read the following telegram from Ogden M. Reid, son of Whitelaw Reid:

Osman C. Hooper Esq.

Faculty Club, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

Greatly regret that inability to leave New York at this time has prevented my being with you this evening. My congratulations on the founding of the Ohio Journalism Hall of Fame, which is a most original and interesting project. As a newspaper man I naturally welcome it as a source of inspiration to the members of our profession.—OGDEN REID.

The comments on the men elected, taken in the order of their birth and newspaper service, were as follows:

WILLIAM MAXWELL

Mr. C. B. Galbreath, Secretary of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society, responding to the name of William Maxwell, said:

At various times in the last thirty years I have been seeking information in regard to William Maxwell in the Northwest Territory. The information that I have gathered is partly traditional and partly sustained by docu-

THE CENTINEL of the *North-Western TERRITORY.*

Open to all parties—but influenced by none.

(Vol. I.) SATURDAY, *November* 9, 1793. (Num. 1.)

The *Printer* of the CENTINEL of the *North-Western TERRITORY*, to the *Public.*

HAVING arrived at *Cincinnati*, he has applied himself to that which has been the principal object of his removal to this country, the Publication of a *News-Paper.*

This country is in its infancy, and the inhabitants are daily exposed to an enemy who not content with taking away the lives of men in the field, have swept away whole families, and burnt their habitations. We are well aware that the want of a regular and certain trade down the Miſſiſippi, deprives this country in a great meaſure, of money at the preſent time. Theſe are diſcouragements, nevertheleſs I am led to believe the people of this country are diſpoſed to promote ſcience, and have the faireſt aſſurance that the *preſs* from its known utility will receive proper encouragement. And on my part am content with ſmall gains, at the preſent, flattering myſelf that from attention to buſineſs, I ſhall preſerve the good wiſhes of thoſe who have already countenanced me in this undertaking, and ſecure the friendſhip of ſubſequent populations.

It is to be hoped that the CENTINEL will prove of great utility to the people of this Country, not only to inform them of what is going on on the eaſt of the Atlantic in arms, and in arts of peace—but what more particularly concerns us, the different tranſactions of the ſtates in the union, and eſpecially of our own Territory, at ſo great a diſtance from the ſeat of general government—it is a particular grievance, that the people have not been acquainted with the proceedings of the legiſlature of the union, in which they are as much intereſted, as any part of the United States.—It is expected the CENTINEL will in a great meaſure remedy this miſfortune

Theſe are ſubſtantial advantages, which will reſult from the publication of this *paper*; but ſtands in agreeable amuſement to know a thouſand particulars which make up the intelligence, though not ſo immediately intereſting to the property & perſons of men, whether they be of a philoſophical, political, hiſtorical or moral texture.

The EDITOR therefore reſts his ſucceſs, on the merits of the publication, but as an inducement to the people of this country, to make exertions to ſupport the *preſs*, he muſt obſerve that they will have an opportunity, by means of this *paper* to make themſelves and their ſituations known abroad: if they have valuable lands to diſpoſe of, it can be made known; if they have grievances to lay before the public it can now be done. I hope therefore, all men of public ſpirit will conſider the undertaking as a proper object of attention, and not conſult merely their own perſonal intereſt, but the intereſt of the public and the coming time.

The MONK.

CALAIS.

A POOR monk of the order of St. Francis came into the room to beg ſomething for his convent. No man cares to have his virtues the ſport of contingencies- or one man may be generous, as another man is puiſſant—*ſed non, quo ad hanc*—or be as it may—for there is no regular reaſoning upon the ebbs and flows of our humours; they may depend upon the ſame cauſes, for ought I know, which influence the tides themſelves—'twould oft be no diſcredit to us ſuppoſe it was ſo: I'm ſure at leaſt for myſelf, that in many a caſe I ſhould be more highly ſatiſfied, to have it ſaid by the world, "I had an affair with the moon, in which there was neither ſin nor ſhame," than have it paſs altogether as my own act and deed, wherein there was ſo much of both.

—But be this as it may. The moment I caſt my eyes upon him, I was predetermined not to give him a ſingle ſous, and accordingly I put my purſe into my pocket—buttoned it up—ſet myſelf a little more upon my center, and advanced up gravely to him: there was ſomething I fear forbidding in my look: I have his figure this moment before my eyes, and think there was that in it which deſerved better.

The monk, as I judged from the break in his tonſure, a few ſcatter'd white hairs upon his temples being all that remained of it, might be about ſeventy—but from his eyes, and that ſort of fire which was in them, which ſeemed more temper'd by courteſy than years, could be no more than ſixty—Truth might lie between—He was certainly ſixty-five; and the general air of his countenance, notwithſtanding ſomething ſeemed to have been planting wrinkles in it before their time, agreed to the account.

It was one of thoſe heads, which Guido has often painted—mild, pale—penetrating, free from all common place ideas of ſat-contented ignorance, looking downwards upon the earth—it look'd forwards, but look'd as if it look'd at ſomething beyond this world. How one of his order came by it, heaven above, who let it fall upon a monk's ſhoulders beſt knows, but it would have ſuited a Bramin, and had I met it upon the plains of Indoſtan, I had reverenced it.

The reſt of his outline may be given in a few ſtrokes; one might put it into the hands of any one to deſign, for 'twas neither elegant nor otherwiſe, but as character and expreſſion made it ſo: it was a thin, ſpare, form, ſomething above the common ſize, if it loſt not the diſtinction by a bend forwards in the figure—but it was the attitude of entreaty; and as it now ſtands preſented to my imagination, it gained more than it loſt by it.

When he had enter'd the room three paces, he ſtood ſtill; and laying his left hand upon his breaſt, (a ſlender white ſtaff with which he journey'd being in his right)—when I had got cloſe up to him, he introduced himſelf with the little ſtory of the wants of his convent, and the poverty of his order,—and did it with ſo ſimple a grace—and ſuch an air of deprecation was there in the whole caſt of his look and figure—I was bewitched not to have been ſtruck with it——

—A better reaſon was, I had predetermined not to give him a ſingle ſous.

——'Tis very true, ſaid I, replying to a caſt upwards with his eyes, with which he had concluded his addreſs—'tis very true —and heaven be there reſource who have no other but the charity of the world, the ſtock of which, I fear, is no way ſufficient for the many *great claims* which are hourly made upon it.

As I pronounced the words *great claims*, he gave a ſlight glance with his eye downwards upon the ſleeve of his tunic—I felt the full force of the appeal—I acknowledge it, ſaid I—a coarſe habit, and that but once in three years, with meagre diet—are no great matters: and the true point of pity is, as they can be earn'd in the world with ſo little induſtry, that your order ſhould wiſh to procure them by preſſing upon a ſund which is the property of the lame, the blind, the aged, and the infirm—the captive who lies down counting over and over againſt the days of his afflictions, languiſhes alſo for his ſhare of it, and had you been of the *order of Mercy*, inſtead of the order of St. Francis, poor as I am, continued I, painting at my portmanteau, full cheerfully ſhould it have been open'd to you, for the ranſom of the unfortunate—The monk made me a bow—but of all others, reſumed I, the unfortunate of our own country, ſurely, have the firſt right, and I have left thouſands in diſtreſs upon our own ſhore——The monk gave a cordial wave with his head—as much as to ſay, No doubt there is miſery enough in every corner of the world, as well as within our convent—But we diſtinguiſh, ſaid I, laying my hand upon the ſleeve of his tunic, in return for his appeal—we diſtinguiſh, my good father! betwixt thoſe who

(Facsimile of the first page of the first newspaper printed in what is now Ohio)

WILLIAM MAXWELL (1755-1809)

Revolutionary soldier, editor and publisher of the first newspaper in what is now Ohio, the *Centinel of the Northwestern Territory*, at Cincinnati, establishing it in 1793 and continuing its publication till 1796. Subsequently postmaster at Cincinnati; one of the two representatives from Hamilton county in the first General Assembly in 1803; publisher of the first book published in the Northwest Territory, "Maxwell's Code," octavo 225 pages, the laws of the Territory Northwest of the Ohio, passed at the session beginning May 29, 1795, and ending August 25 following, printed in 1796, in Cincinnati. Later, an associate judge and sheriff of Greene county, and an officer in the militia.

mentary history. The tradition that comes down through his descendants is to the effect that his father, whose name was also William, came from Scotland; that the son was born either in New York or New Jersey about the year 1755; that he was a soldier in the Revolutionary War; that he came to the Northwest Territory in the year 1788; that he died and was buried on his farm in Greene County.

So far as I have been able to learn, no biographical sketch was published of him while he was living or for many years after his death. His wife lived until the year 1868 and died at the age of 108 years. An interview with a newspaper correspondent a few years before her death was published in the *Xenia Gazette* of January 26, 1869. Some of the statements credited to her seem to be historically inaccurate. There can be no doubt, however, that in the main her story is worthy of all confidence. In this she stated that her first husband, William Maxwell, was a printer by trade, purchased a press and material for an office and began the publication of *The Centinel of the North-Western Territory* in the log cabin town of Cincinnati. She states that she assisted him in his work on the paper and helped to bind the "Maxwell Code," published in the office, the first book printed in the Northwest Territory.

The newspaper published by Maxwell, the first issue of which is now in the library of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society, bears evidence that it was printed "at the corner of Front and Sycamore Streets" in Cincinnati.

In his salutatory the editor states that "he has applied himself to that which has been the principal object of his removal to this country, the publication of a News-paper." When we recall that the first issue bears date of November 9, 1793, we are inclined to question the statement of a descendant that he came to the Northwest Territory in 1788. It would seem from his own statement, just quoted, that he had been in Cincinnati but a short time and that he had come there for the purpose of publishing a newspaper.

He evidently found the new venture an arduous task. In the first issue appears an advertisement in this language:

"Subscribers to this paper will please to call at the office for it, as there has been a subscription-paper mislaid, and the names of a number of subscribers are not yet known to the Printer."

In spite of the difficulties that beset him he managed to issue his paper once a week with great regularity through almost the entire period of his connection with it.

In 1796 William Maxwell, who had been appointed postmaster of Cincinnati, sold *The Centinel of the North-Western Territory* to Edmund Freeman, who changed the name to *Freeman's Journal*.

In 1799 Maxwell moved to land on the Little Miami in what is now Beaver Creek Township, Greene County, Ohio. It was then a part of Hamilton County. He was elected to the House of Representatives of the

first General Assembly of Ohio which convened in Chillicothe, March 1, 1803. The Journal of the House shows that he was an active member and that he served on important committees with associates, some of whom afterward attained prominence in the history of the state. Among these were Kirker and Worthington.

He favored the law providing for the erection of Greene County and was elected one of its associate judges by the legislature on April 6, 1803. On the 10th of the following month, at the house of Owen Davis, on Beaver Creek, he aided in organizing the first court held in the county. The building was a log structure of the pioneer type. He resigned the office of associate judge December 7, 1803, was chosen sheriff of Greene County and served until 1807. He took an active interest in organizing the state militia, and, in 1805, held the rank of major. His wife in her interview speaks of him as Colonel Maxwell and this title is attached to his name in letters written when he was living. Whether he really rose to that rank we are unable to say.

In 1809 he died at his home in Greene County. For two or three years prior to 1902 I made an effort to locate his home and grave. I consulted a number of his descendants who could give me no definite information. Finally I got into communication with a grandson, who, as I recall, was almost seventy years old. He went to Greene County in the vicinity of the old home and inquired for me. In some way he had gotten the impression that he would find me near the place I was seeking. To others who lived there and are still living, he identified the log house in which William Maxwell spent his last days. He pointed to an elevated wood-lot a short distance from the house and stated that on that little hill his grandfather was buried. He tried to locate a stone that marked the grave but did not succeed.

After I had been apprised of this visit by the grandson, I armed myself with a kodak and made a visit to the old Maxwell farm. In the meantime some children, who had been greatly interested in the talk which they had heard in their homes about this lost grave, were making a search on the hill pointed out by the grandson. A little girl by the name of Griscel, living in the neighborhood, came running home one day and stated that she had found the stone marking the grave. When I reached the farm, she with her father and some neighbors went with me to the spot where the stone had been found, and sure enough there was what appeared to be a gravestone. It was a flat native rock, in upright position, cut in the shape of a marker but without inscription. It had sunken deep into the earth but still bore every evidence that it was intended as a gravestone. I took photographs of this stone and of the log dwelling house. The latter disappeared years ago.

Recently an attempt was made to locate the grave but I got information that the stone had disappeared. However, Dr. Galloway of Xenia visited the spot and found again the stone marker. He has promised by digging

to determine whether it really marks a grave and until we have the result of this final investigation we cannot say definitely whether or not this is the grave of William Maxwell.

I have made facsimile plates of the first issue of this pioneer newspaper. From these we expect to republish this issue of *The Centinel of the North-Western Territory*.

If the effort to locate definitely the grave of William Maxwell succeeds, I am assured that funds will be forthcoming through the agency of newspaper men to mark the spot with a proper memorial. The editor of the first newspaper published northwest of the Ohio River and within the territory that afterwards became Ohio launched an enterprise that has grown through one hundred and thirty-five years to large and beneficial proportions and has realized the hope with which he concluded his salutatory in the first issue of the *Centinel*, that he was founding an institution in "the interest of the public and the coming time."

Mr. Karlh Bull, editor of the *Cedarville Herald* and chairman of the newspaper committee appointed by President Howard to locate the Maxwell grave and suggest the form of a memorial, was called on by the toastmaster, and responded by saying that the inquiry as to the location was proceeding, but no definite results had been obtained. The soil at the spot indicated by Mr. Galbreath had been dug up, but no evidence of an interment had been found. Some testimony was to the effect that the body had been buried on an entirely different farm still more remote from a road, and this suggestion would be followed up. For the present there was nothing else to report.

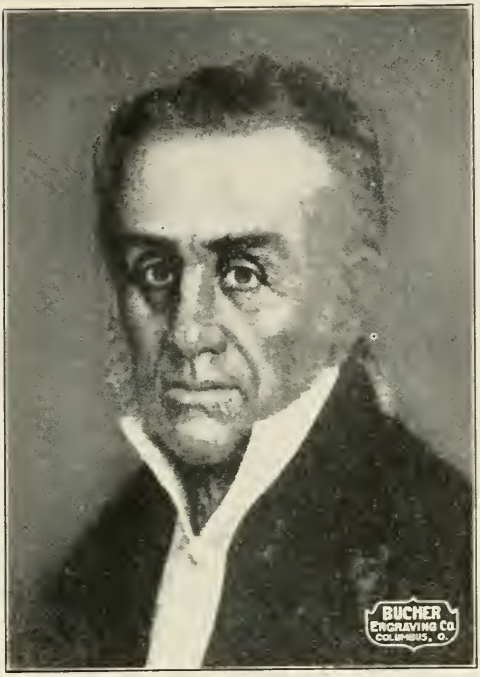
CHARLES HAMMOND

Mr. J. L. W. Henney, who now occupies the important position of Supreme Court Reporter, once notably held by Charles Hammond, responded to the latter's name. He said:

The *Freeman's Chronicle*, published at Franklinton, Ohio, now a part of the west side of the city of Columbus, on March 19th, 1813, announced:

> "Charles Hammond, Esq., proposes to publish at St. Clairsville a newspaper, to be called *The Ohio Federalist*. Modern federalism, like modern warfare, frequently militates against the most essential interests of the country. Mr. Hammond, however, possesses talents of the first grade; and we trust that he will not misapply them. There are at present 18 papers published in the State of Ohio."

Charles Hammond was born near Baltimore, Md., September 19, 1779, the son of George and Elizabeth Hammond, who were of Episcopalian faith, the son having many of the qualities of his father who "was possessed of a retentive memory and an appreciative taste. He would frequently



CHARLES HAMMOND (1779-1840)

Born in Maryland; came to Belmont County, O., in 1801; editor of the *Federalist* at St. Clairsville in 1812; became in 1824 editor of the *Cincinnati Gazette* and a writer of political essays in the *National Intelligencer,* on the Federal Constitution; member of the first Abolition society organized by Benjamin Lundy at Mt. Pleasant; defended in the *Gazette* the right of James G. Birney to print, in Cincinnati in 1836, the *Philanthropist,* an Abolition paper; during his Cincinnati editorship, raised the tone of journalism from mere billingsgate to dignified argument; served in the Ohio House of Representatives from 1816 to 1823; was the first Reporter of the Ohio Supreme Court, 1823-1838, in the meantime writing editorials and practicing law. "Hammond spoke at the bar as good English as Addison wrote in the Spectator," said Thomas Ewing, the elder.

recite whole plays of Shakespeare * * *. He was a man of uncommon mental force and physical endurance. He had a firm, practical judgment, uncompromising prejudices, was a thoughtful reader and a good talker."

Having suffered financial ruin by the Revolutionary War, the family

with its slaves moved to Wellsburg, Brooke County, Virginia, when Charles was six years of age, where he received such education as the schools of that day afforded, supplemented by tutoring in Latin and mathematics. His biographers state that he attended the University of Virginia, but information from that institution of learning discloses that his name never appeared upon its rolls, nor was he a student at Washington and Lee University.

Charles Hammond had an inclination for the printing business and, upon returning from Washington, where he found no encouragement, entered the law office of Philip Doddridge, one of the outstanding lawyers of western Virginia, and in 1801 was admitted to the bar of the Northwest Territory by the Territorial Court sitting in general term at Marietta. The same year of his admission, he was married to Sarah Tillinghast and moved to Wheeling.

In 1802 a proposal to create a state was before the people. Gen. Arthur St. Clair, Governor of the Northwest Territory and a Federalist, expressed opposition to the formation of a state government. St. Clair's administration as Governor and his personal character were violently attacked. Hammond wrote a series of articles in the *Scioto Gazette* defending Governor St. Clair. Although these articles appeared under an assumed name, their genius and spirit attracted general interest and led to inquiries which resulted in disclosing that they were from the pen of Hammond.

Jacob Burnet, a contemporary, writes in his Notes of the Northwest Territory: "The Governor had many fast friends remaining in the Territory, who received a full share of the abuse in which he participated so largely, and who were not slack in their efforts to sustain him; but the most successful defense of his character came from a distant and unexpected quarter. Mr. Charles Hammond, a young lawyer of Wheeling, then just admitted to the bar of the Territory—unknown to fame, and scarcely heard of beyond the little circle in which he moved, but whose talents, subsequently, raised him to the highest elevation of his profession, and whose course of life identified him with the history and politics of Ohio, was induced to commence a series of numbers, in the *Scioto Gazette*, published at Chillicothe, in which he defended the Governor with great ability.

"At the time he engaged in that defense, he had no personal acquaintance with the Governor—had never been introduced to him, and knew him only as he did other distinguished men, from his life, public conduct, and writings. * * * The publication of that defense placed his character and conduct in a fair point of light, refuted the most serious charges alleged against him, and elevated the youthful writer to a high stand in public estimation."

In 1810 he moved to St. Clairsville, resided upon a farm and devoted his time to the study of agriculture until he established the *Ohio Federalist*,

which he published until 1818, protesting against slavery and condemning the conduct of the War of 1812.

Benjamin Lundy, the early advocate of abolition, in 1815 formed at St. Clairsville an anti-slavery society called the "Union Humane Society" of which Hammond and the father of William Dean Howells were original and active members.

Hammond was elected to the Ohio Senate in 1813 and was the leader of the Federalist party in that legislative body. He influenced the legislature to declare that, inasmuch as the extension of a slave population in the United States was fraught with the most fearful consequences to the permanency and durability of our republican institutions, therefore, it should be strenuously resisted. He fostered measures prohibiting distilling spirituous liquors, providing for the removal of public officers for participating in gambling, and when the Senate majority introduced a resolution commending the administration for the conduct of the War of 1812, Hammond dissented from four of the six sections, agreeing only in the two sections which lauded the soldiers participating in that war.

He served in the House of Representatives from 1816 to 1821, when he declined to continue.

Following the incorporation of the second Bank of the United States and the establishment of branches at Chillicothe and Cincinnati, Hammond as a member of the Ohio House of Representatives, led the fight which resulted in imposing a $50,000 annual tax upon each branch. Representatives of the Auditor of State, who forcibly entered the Chillicothe branch and siezed $100,000, were arrested and imprisoned under process of the United States Circuit Court and an injunction was issued to prevent the application of the funds to state purposes. Henry Clay and William Wirt represented the bank in the litigation and Charles Hammond and John C. Wright appeared for the state. Kentucky, Virginia, Georgia, Connecticut, New Hampshire and New York had, or were considering, similar legislation. The controversy was waged in public press and political pamphlets. The Ohio Legislature issued an appeal to the people, written by Hammond, which was guardedly complimented by former Presidents Jefferson and Madison, and under Hammond's leadership passed an act which prohibited jailors, judges, justices of the peace, and grand jurors from performing acts to protect or promote the interests of the United States Bank.

The United States Supreme Court having decided (McCullough v. Maryland) holding the Federal Bank Act constitutional and the state tax unconstitutional, Hammond sought to have that court reconsider the premises upon which the argument supporting the decision was based. He maintained that the bank was engaged in private banking and was subject to state tax, and claimed that since the state was the sole defendant it could not be sued in the United States Circuit Court. While this case was pending, the Supreme Court decided (Cohens v. Virginia) involving the same

jurisdictional question, and Hammond, under the pen name of "Hampden," prepared a series of reviews, originally published in the *Washington Gazette* and later as a pamphlet in Steubenville in 1821, forcibly advancing the arguments to be presented later in the Ohio tax case. He achieved national prominence by his political essays upon the Constitution, published in the *National Intelligencer* under the name of "Hampden."

After the Ohio case was argued and submitted, the Supreme Court, evidently seriously divided, asked for reargument upon the jurisdictional question. The bank, recognizing its precarious position, strengthened its legal forces by engaging Daniel Webster and John Sargent to assist Henry Clay. Hammond lost the case, but won the admiration of the Chief Justice, John Marshall, who, in conversation with Lt.-Governor Greene, of Rhode Island, spoke of Hammond's "remarkable acuteness and accuracy of mind, and referred with emphatic admiration to his argument before the Supreme Court in the bank case. He said that he had met no judicial record of equal intellectual power since Lord Hardwicke's time.

In 1822 Hammond removed to Cincinnati, practiced law, a year later became editorial writer for the *Cincinnati Gazette* and was appointed the first Reporter of the Supreme Court, serving until 1838 and editing nine volumes of the opinions of that court.

During the Clay-Adams campaign Hammond formulated a platform for the party under the title "Protection to American Industry and Internal Improvements," continued to strike heavy blows at slavery and later took a leading part in the political struggle against the Jackson-Crawford and Calhoun faction through pamphlets and the columns of the *Gazette*.

In 1825 he became editor-in-chief of the *Gazette*, continuing the practice of law.

Hammond, having freely attacked slavery in its relation to government and society for years, continued his attacks in the *Gazette*, condemned the policies and character of Andrew Jackson through editorials and by the publication of a monthly campaign paper which he named *Truth's Advocate*; supported the canals and Cumberland Road; advocated a system of adequate free schools; defended John Quincy Adams in upholding the right of petition, and continually championed the cause of free speech and freedom of the press.

The *Philanthropist* was established in Cincinnati by James G. Birney, Gamaliel Bailey, Dr. Colby and others, under the direction of the Anti-Slavery Society, with Achilles Pugh as publisher. Agitation against the publication crystallized in 1836 in a meeting of citizens on the public square at which a committee was appointed to suppress the publication by peaceful methods. The committee, after presenting the pleas that the publication would drive away the southern trade and ruin property interests in Cincinnati, were met with a refusal to suspend publication. A mob, headed by the mayor, took possession of the city for two days and nights, dismantled the plant of Pugh, threw the press into the river, destroyed

the homes of several darkies and established a reign of terror. Hammond with William Davis Gallagher, Salmon P. Chase, and others arranged a meeting at the court house to sustain free speech. When Hammond's party arrived, the meeting had been organized by the other side, but Hammond presented the resolution which he had prepared, later received the bullies who were sent to tar and feather him, and his presence at the office scattered a mob organized for a night raid on the *Gazette*, whose editorial pages for several days thereafter "bore quotations from the Bible, the Declaration of Independence, the Ordinance of 1787 and the Constitution of the United States."

Hammond's fearlessness was reflected in his editorial attacks upon persons and policies. His personal friendships were subordinated to his adherence to principles. His early support of Clay was withdrawn when Clay compromised with slavery for political expediency.

Hammond was conspicuously distinguished in his adherence to the Federalists of the Washington school and he did not lose loyalty when the party prestige passed.

He used the classics sparingly, relying on ideas and not their garnishment. Although possessed of a poetic turn of mind, he resorted to it only for amusement, lest its indulgence might weaken his habit of close logical thought. He possessed wit and humor, but preferred fact and argument. He died at Cincinnati, April 3, 1840.

Webster regarded him as "the greatest genius who ever wielded the political pen," and Thomas Ewing said, "Hammond spoke at the bar as Addison wrote in the *Spectator*."

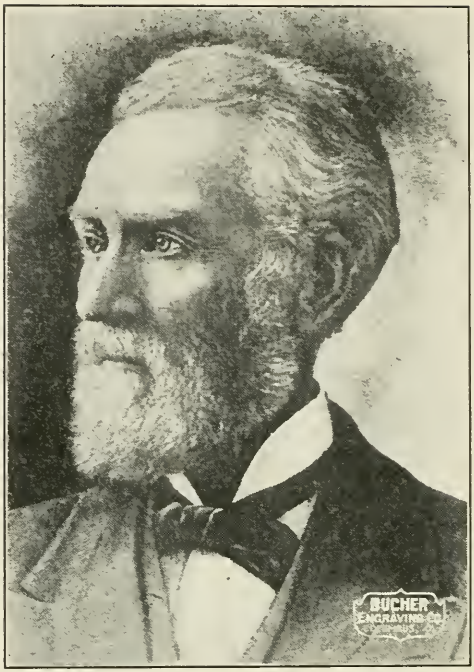
Mansfield in his "Personal Memories" states that "In point of law, information and skill in writing, he was the superior of Clay," and that "as a writer of great ability, and a man of large acquirements and singular integrity, Hammond was scarcely equalled by any man of his time."

JOSEPH MEDILL

Hugh Fullerton, of the *Columbus Dispatch*, formerly of the staff of the *Chicago Tribune*, was unable owing to an excess of engagements to be present, and J. H. Galbraith, of the *Dispatch*, was introduced to read what Mr. Fullerton had written, as follows:

It was my privilege, as a young reporter, to work on the *Chicago Tribune* under Joseph Medill, and to work for him, his son-in-law, and his grandchildren almost ever since. He was an old man when I knew him, but still retained the determination and the stern decision that made him a great editor. At that time he seldom came near the office but kept in steady touch and issued orders daily, except when he went to Texas for the winter.

My first personal contact with him was soon after I went to Chicago.



JOSEPH MEDILL (1823-1899)

Born in New Brunswick, Canada; at eight years came with his parents to Massillon, O.; studied law in Canton and admitted to the bar in 1846; became editor of the *Coshocton Republican*, a Free Soil paper, in 1849; in 1851 established in Cleveland the *Forest City*, a Whig journal, and in 1851 consolidated it with the *Free Democrat*, calling the consolidated paper the *Leader*; in 1854 helped to organize the Republican party in Ohio; in 1856 became one of the owners of the *Chicago Tribune*, becoming its chief proprietor and editor-in-chief in 1874, so continuing till his death. He was the Horace Greeley of the West.

I had attended a dinner of family connections during which a juicy piece of news was dropped concerning a rather prominent family. I drank in the details and wrote the story.

The following day I received orders to see Mr. Medill. He was a keen-eyed, rather tottery old man and he greeted me with:

"Your name Fullerton?"

"Yes sir."

"Any relation to the Rev. Thomas Fullerton?"

"Yes sir, he is my uncle."

"That so? I went to school with Tom Fullerton. How is he?"

"Very well."

"That is good. You write that story?"

"Yes sir."

"We were sued for fifty thousand dollars on it."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Is the story true?"

"Yes sir."

"Then libel him for a hundred thousand dollars more in the morning."

He never inquired whether the story could be proved or not. All he wanted to know was whether it was true, and, if it was, a libel suit meant nothing to him.

He used to have his butler telephone each day ordering someone to print certain editorials clipped from the *Springfield Union* and the *New York Sun*—yards of them, the next morning. The *Union* and the *Sun* were his favorite papers. To reprint all he ordered meant to use most of the editorial page space, so the managing editor devised a scheme of keeping two names on the pay roll for a purpose. Every time one of the editorials that had been ordered was left out of the paper he inquired who was responsible. The managing editor gave him a name and received orders to fire that man. It simplified matters to have two or three pseudo names on the list to be fired by process of changing names, on the list.

The last time I ever heard him was the night the battleship Maine was sunk. Mr. Medill had not been in the office for months and was supposed to be ill at home. The sporting department in the office was separated from Mr. Medill's private office only by a partition half way up to the ceiling. We were all busy when the sound of a plaintive, querulous voice came over the partition: "There is no price on the lives of murdered American seamen. Now read that over again to me."

The old man had risen from his sick bed, reached the office and was dictating his declaration of war.

He died the following winter in Texas. His son-in-law, R. W. Patterson, a great newspaper man, was in charge of the paper, and when Mr. Patterson died the family plan was that Medill McCormick, one of the sons of R. R. McCormick, our ambassador to Russia and to the Court of St. James, was to assume charge of the paper and carry on the Medill tradition while his brother, R. R. (Bertie) McCormick and Joseph Medill Patterson, son of R. W. Patterson, were to be in politics.

The result has been peculiar. Both Joe Patterson and Bertie McCormick went into politics, were elected to high state and county offices, while Medill McCormick ran the *Tribune*. Then both Bertie and Joe turned back to the newspaper game, while Medill McCormick went into politics, became Senator from Illinois and died in office. The plans of Mr. Medill as to his posterity did not work out. And there was one thing that makes

me smile every time I look at the *New York News*—Joe Patterson's famous tabloid paper in New York. About 1896 Billy Schmedkin, then head of the art department of the *Chicago Record*, evolved a plan to illustrate a daily paper. Until then the crude illustrations in newspapers were made by the chalk plate method and Schmedkin had the first vague idea of the screen, although he used a one way screen. He wrote Mr. Medill suggesting the idea and explaining his process and Mr. Medill wrote back thanking him and saying:

"The day never will come when a daily newspaper can be successfully illustrated, and if, unhappily, such a day should come, it would mean the ruination of newspapers."

I leave you to judge how farsighted Mr. Medill was.

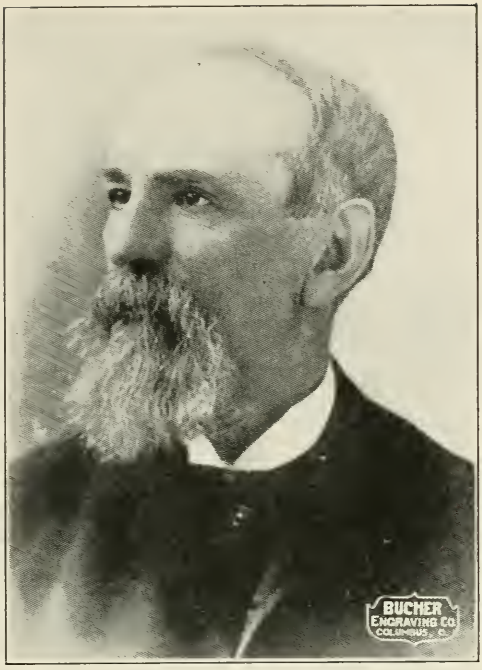
SAMUEL SULLIVAN COX

Webster P. Huntington, editorial writer for the *Toledo Times*, was to have spoken of Mr. Cox, but was unable to be present. Toastmaster Myers called on Professor Hooper who said:

Samuel Sullivan Cox was for two years editor and part owner of the *Ohio Statesman*, one of two competing Democratic papers of Columbus in 1853-55. Upon that slight foundation as a newspaper man is his inclusion among the Ohio Journalism Hall of Fame worthies based. But it is enough. In that short time he attracted wide attention to himself as editor, won appointment as secretary of the American legation at Lima, Peru, and a recognition which in 1856 secured for him the Democratic nomination and election to Congress from the Columbus district. In that post he served eight years. Gerrymandered out of office by a Republican Legislature in 1866, he moved to New York City, from one of the districts of which he was successively elected to Congress, until 1885, when he was appointed by President Cleveland United States Minister to Turkey.

In Congress Mr. Cox was early recognized as an orator and wit, and because he was the father of a bill increasing the pay of letter-carriers, he became known as the letter-carriers' friend. In recognition of this service, the beneficiaries erected a statue of him in New York City. He wrote and published several books, among them, "The Buckeye Abroad," "Eight Years in Congress," "Why We Laugh," and "Three Decades of Federal Legislation," the last in 1885, just before he went to Turkey. He died in 1889. In an oration at the unveiling of the statue referred to, General Thomas Ewing, another distinguished Ohioan said: "His public career was so patriotic and useful, his character so sterling and stainless, his intellect so strong, versatile, and brilliant, and his love of humanity so intense and boundless that Samuel Sullivan Cox deserves to be commemorated as one of the best products of American civilization."

Mr. Cox was born in 1824 in Zanesville, the son of Ezekiel Cox, editor and publisher of the *Muskingum Messenger and Democratic Republican*,



SAMUEL SULLIVAN ("Sunset") COX (1824-1889)

Born in Zanesville; graduated from Brown University, 1846; practiced law in Zanesville; editor of the *Ohio Statesman*, 1853-1855; wrote for the *Statesman*, May 19, 1853, the editorial on a glorious sunset that gave him the sobriquet, "Sunset"; in Congress for the Columbus district 1856-1864; moved to New York City, and served in Congress from that city for eight years; in 1886, appointed U. S. Minister to Turkey. A great wit as well as a valuable public servant.

With a journalistic heritage, after his graduation at Brown University, he not unnaturally turned to newspaper work, though he had been educated in the law and been admitted to the bar. Wm. T. Bascom, then editor of the *Ohio State Journal*, rather patronizingly welcomed Mr. Cox to the Columbus newspaper field, remarking that he was " a young gentleman of liberal education and considerable literary acquirements."

The incident that made him famous among editors was his publication in the *Ohio Statesman*, May 19, 1853, of an editorial entitled, "A Great Old Sunset." In doing so, he broke all then known traditions. He forsook politics, then the only thing discussed editorially, and ventured to write an

article that anybody could enjoy, no matter what his politics. In its very nature, it was an unprecedented performance, and in the minds of contemporary editors no beauty of diction or art of construction could save it from condemnation. A Circleville paper produced a parody on it, entitled "A Great Old Henset." Other editors referred to it sarcastically as a "sublime rhapsody," while the *Ohio State Journal* reprinted it with annotations meant to ridicule it. The wave of laughter that swept the state, Mr. Cox took good-naturedly. Commenting on the *Journal's* reproduction, he said: "Our landscape improves by being thus framed. If we can ever find anything in the *Journal* above the dead, dry, level, we shall reciprocate by framing it in our best gilding. The *Journal* may now take out its advertisement for the sale of the establishment. That Sunset will make the paper sell without further notice."

A human-interest editorial! It was the sensation of the time. One editor was shocked into the discovery that Cox's initials, "S. S.," which properly stood for Samuel Sullivan, could be made to stand for Sunset, and dubbed the venturesome author "Sunset" Cox. This sobriquet, given in derision, lingered to become a term of affection and was for his remaining years borne graciously and without a trace of resentment.

The publication of newspapers in Columbus at the middle of the last century was not a profitable business. Editors were making their papers mere appendages to the political bandwagon. They had not yet conceived the greater function of a wide public service. Whether or not it was intended, Mr. Cox's editorial suggested a change in the newspaper program. But, as we know, the suggestion, if one was intended, was swept out of court with a gale of laughter.

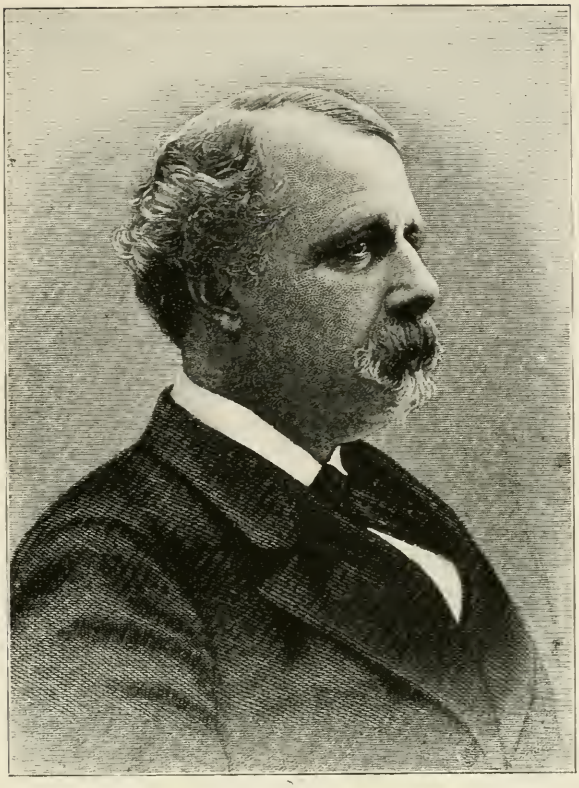
A year later, Cox retired from the business, under an arrangement for a consolidation of the two Democratic papers so that one might live where two had starved before. On the *Statesman*, he had had no assistant, having himself performed the tasks of editor and business manager, and on retirement he confessed that he was worn out in body and spirit.

But he went on to real triumph in another field—a triumph that was made all the more certain by his sunny, kindly disposition. The late T. W. Tallmadge, who knew Cox as a boy and man, wrote of him: "His lifework was to bring happiness into the hearts of the people. He realized that out of many small joys of others our pleasures are made. 'Love thy neighbor as thyself,' was his motto, and when others were in smiles, he was happy. Where he was were the golden fields of the sunshine land."

MURAT HALSTEAD

Mr. Claude Meeker, former journalist, former United States Consul at Bradford, England, now a Columbus broker, being introduced to speak of Murat Halstead, said:

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: Referring to Mr. Hunting-



MURAT HALSTEAD (1829-1908)

Born in Butler County, O.; graduated from Farmers' College, near Cincinnati; became member of staff of *Cincinnati Commercial* in 1853, and in 1865 became its chief owner, as of the *Commercial-Gazette*, when the *Commercial* and the *Gazette* were consolidated. He was afterwards editor of the Brooklyn *Standard-Union*, and then a special newspaper correspondent and magazine writer, visiting the Philippines during the Spanish-American war; author of several biographical and historical books; nominated by President Harrison in 1889 to be Minister to Germany, but the nomination was not confirmed.

ton's absence, I can well understand how he feels, but as a Democrat, he ought to be accustomed to it by this time. (Laughter).

In my old newspaper days in Cincinnati, I saw Murat Halstead frequently. He was a very distinguished-looking man, one of the finest-

appearing men I ever saw. He was above the medium height, pink complexion, a silvery goatee, mustache, and hair; a fine carriage, always wore a tall silk hat and was most fastidious in his apparel.

He was born on Paddy's Run, down in Butler County, from which neighborhood originated a great many distinguished men, notable among them, Governor Harmon, the numerous and distinguished Landis family of which Kenesaw Mountain Landis is now the head, and the well-known Sater family of this city.

Mr. Halstead's first fame was won in the Civil War as a war correspondent. He then achieved the title that has been alluded to as "The Field Marshal." This was based upon his criticism of the generals in telling them what they ought to have done and in outlining the policy for other commanders to pursue.

Nevertheless, his correspondence was most interesting and will always be remembered by students of the literature of that day.

Mr. Halstead was a caustic critic, much to the delight of his readers, but often to his own undoing, as witness, when President Harrison nominated him to be Ambassador to Berlin in 1888, and the Senate refused to confirm him because of his criticisms of the members of that body.

At the time of Halstead's fame, Cincinnati had three great newspapers: the *Commercial*, of which he became the principal owner; the *Enquirer*, which came into the hands of Washington McLean; and the old *Cincinnati Gazette*, of which Whitelaw Reid was the war correspondent, and which was edited by Richard Smith, familiarly known all over the country as "The Deacon."

So, the newspapers, in alluding to the articles produced in Cincinnati would say that one came from "the good Deacon," and the other came from "the great Field Marshal."

Halstead was contemporaneous with Charles A. Dana, with Whitelaw Reid, with Joe McCullough of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, with Josepn Medill of the *Chicago Tribune* and all of the other distinguished editors of the day.

He used to have a complex about Paris journalism and advocated the idea that a paper published in a great city here on the *feuilleton* plan of the papers then published in Paris, notably of small size, something more like the tabloids, with a story or fiction and some advertisements on the first page and the news, such as it might be, scattered all through the paper, would be a great success. He never had a chance, however, to bring that idea into effect and I am doubtful whether it would have been successful in this country.

The last time I saw Mr. Halstead was in 1892 in the midst of the Cleveland-Harrison campaign, in which Cleveland was successful. He had then left Cincinnati after a great war with the McLeans, and become the editor of the *Brooklyn Standard-Union*, and I went there to see him to engage him to enter into a literary duel with General Thomas Ewing in

a newspaper syndicate, as to which was the proper man to elect President of the United States—General Harrison or Grover Cleveland. In that duel, Halstead in the end seems to have been defeated.

I do not think it is necessary to go into deails as to his birth and time of death and other dry particulars; it is only necessary to say that after the Spanish-American War, he was the first man in the field with a book on that war, and especially describing the Philippines.

He was a great man, a great journalist, and whenever the important thinkers of that time are brought up, Murat Halstead will be remembered.

DAVID ROSS LOCKE

Responding to the name of David Ross Locke, F. L. Dustman, of the *American Issue,* a former associate of Mr. Locke on the *Toledo Blade,* said:

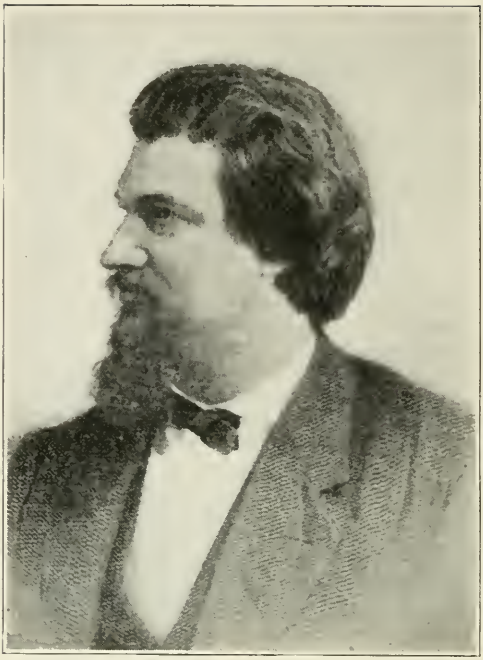
David Ross Locke was born in 1833 and died in 1888. As I understand, he started early in life to learn the printing trade; he started when he was ten years old and finally succeeded from time to time in running several country newspapers, here in Ohio, particularly in the northern part of the state, at Plymouth, and later on, Mansfield, Bucyrus, and Findlay, and then went to Toledo about the time of the opening of the Civil War. Before he left Findlay, however, he began to publish over the name of "Petroleum V. Nasby" the "Confederate Cross Road Letters" that really made him famous and made the *Toledo Blade* famous.

Years ago, I dug up in my home a copy of a book published by Mr. Locke containing all the Nasby letters, at least a volume, of, oh, I presume, seven or eight hundred pages.

During the war and during the period of reconstruction following the war, he published those "Confederate Cross Road Letters," under the name always of "Petroleum V. Nasby."

He was a master of satire. You can tell that by reading those letters. They created a great deal of attention all over the country and made the *Weekly Blade* famous from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the fame went on after D. R. Locke died in 1888.

At that time, the *Toledo Blade* had a wide circulation all over the country. I know we had the idea in the office at Toledo that no one could mention the name of a postoffice in the country to which copies of the *Toledo Blade* were not going. During the years I was in the *Blade* office, there were a great many callers, men and women, from all over the country, who had been readers of the old *Weekly Blade* and, passing through Toledo, would stop and visit the office. I often remarked that we would give them $100.00 if they could mention a postoffice in the country to which I could not, by turning to the files of the circulation department, show that copies of the *Blade* were being sent. I remember one day a gentleman from some place in Colorado came in. He had been raised on



Bucher Engraving Co.

D. R. LOCKE (Petroleum V. Nasby) (1833-1888)

Born in New York. Began his famous letters from "Petroleum Vesuvius Nasby" in the *Findlay Jeffersonian*. The letters were soon transferred to the *Toledo Blade*, of which Locke became editor and part owner. The letters were of great aid in meeting the criticisms which the Peace Democrats leveled at the Lincoln administration. Later they were directed against President Johnson. They made the early success of the *Toledo Blade*.

the *Weekly Blade*. So I told him what we could do. "Oh," he says, "you can't do that. I think right now of a postoffice in Colorado, to which I am very sure the *Blade* does not go. It is a postoffice all right. A train goes through there once every week or two on a little railroad, but there are only three or four houses and I don't think you have any circulation there." He named the place and I went to the circulation department but I couldn't find record of the place. So I said, "I guess you have got me. It looks as if I owe you $100.00." He says, "Oh, I knew there wasn't anything there. But," he says, "maybe I made a mistake about that now. Out west we have a great many towns that are named by one name and

the postoffice by another." He says, "That is not the name of the post-office. That is the name of the town that I gave you." He gave me the name of the postoffice, and I found that three or four copies were going to that office.

So that it really did have a general circulation all over the country, long before the days of rural delivery. That was due to the Nasby letters. There is no question about it.

Mr. Locke, unlike the gentlemen spoken of by the other speakers, was not a politician; didn't care anything for offices of any kind, and ran the *Blade* as a Republican newspaper and that was the end of it. He had more fun outside of politics, when he had it. He was a humorist and he gave humorous lectures all over the country and also all over Europe.

Around the office, he had his peculiar characteristics. You may say that they belonged to genius, I suppose, because he was a genius in his line. For instance, in writing editorials, he could never be comfortable in writing unless he turned his trouser legs up at the bottom. When he had done that, he could settle himself and go ahead and write the editorial on whatever line he desired.

He had other peculiarities. For instance, his son, Robinson Locke, told me that he was down in the counting room and his father came in. There was a young man in the counting room looking after some business. Petroleum V. Nasby said to Robinson Locke, his son, "Who is that young man?" "Well," Rob Locke said, "he belongs upstairs; he works for us; one of our reporters." "Well," old Nasby said, "fire him." "Why, no," Rob Locke said, "he is a good reporter, fine fellow." "Fire him." "Well, why?" "I don't like the way he dresses; he is too dudish; we don't want that sort of a fellow around here." He insisted and the young man was fired solely because he wore good clothes, I presume.

Of course, as the *Blade* grew—not only the weekly, but the daily—it made money and David Ross Locke spent the money about as fast as the paper made it. He backed all kinds of theatrical troupes on the road, and any friend of his who made some invention that was going to revolutionize the world, but needed the capital to put it on the market, David Ross Locke would back him in his venture and sytematically lost his money, of course.

The last few years before his death, he got the fad of putting money into downtown real estate in Toledo. He had plenty of it to put into real estate and he made it pay, and fortunately, probably, for the heirs, about that time, before a new fad struck him, he passed on.

As I said, he cared little about politics; he had a good time; he worked hard; he was a real newspaper man without any of the frills or furbelows for office or office-hunting.

The *Blade* has now passed from the hands of the Locke family. It did that two or three years ago, and is now owned by outside interests. A New York man owns the *Blade* and the people of Toledo are not very well

satisfied with the situation of having the old *Blade* owned by a man who does not live in Toledo. But, of course, that is one of the ways of the world. I thank you.

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS

As E. C. Lampson, editor of the *Jefferson Gazette*, was unable to be present, the following sketch which he had written, was read by James A. Pollard, head of the University News Bureau:

William Dean Howells, printer's devil, compositor, reporter, editor and novelist, acknowledged as the foremost American realist, was born at Martins Ferry, Ohio, March 1, 1837. He died in New York City on May 11, 1920. Most of the salient facts of his life may be gleaned from biography, but very little of it would deal with the man whom I knew.

At the age of 14, in the year 1851, William Dean Howells came to my home town of Jefferson, Ohio, with his parents. The father, William Cooper Howells, had purchased the *Ashtabula Sentinel*, a staunch Whig and Anti-slavery newspaper, and moved the plant from Ashtabula to the county seat at Jefferson. Here William Dean worked with his brothers Joseph A., and Sam, as printer's devil, as compositor and reporter and then, after the forms were on the press, a wheezy engine turned the first steampower-operated newspaper press in Ohio.

Very often the lad set into type as he composed, a poem, an essay, or the news of the day. Local papers had not then formulated the idea that local news was of supreme importance. The greatest attention was given to political news and views and the least to matters of local importance.

A few years ago I sent to the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society seven years of this famous old newspaper, 1852 to and including the momentous year of 1859—the years in which young Howells was in Jefferson —and years which only the unexpected attack upon Harper's Ferry by our John Brown formulated and brought to a sudden end a conspiracy to cause Ohio to secede from the Union of the States in 1860, had not Abraham Lincoln been nominated and elected. That such a conspiracy was in progress was known to William Dean Howells as a lad. The source material for the history of this movement is in my possession.

Jefferson was the home of Senator Benjamin F. Wade, of Congressman Joshua Reed Giddings, of Congressman Edward C. Wade, of Cleveland, of a score of leading men and women of ardent anti-slavery and women's rights sentiments. It was a famous "Underground Railway" town and often sheltered John Brown, his sons, and members of the band who left the vicinity in 1859 for the Kennedy farm in Maryland.

During the excitement of the famous Oberlin-Wellington rescue cases at Cleveland, Joshua Reed Giddings formulated "The Sons of Liberty" as a part of a great political movement, the purpose of which I have already suggested. Following the Harper's Ferry raid scores of men and women

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS (1837-1920)

Born at Martin's Ferry, O. Learned the printer's trade in his father's newspaper offices in Hamilton and Dayton; worked at the case in the office of the *Ohio State Journal* in 1850-1851; in 1857, legislative correspondent for Cleveland and Cincinnati papers; in 1858, news and literary editor *Ohio State Journal*, serving in that capacity till 1861; then went as Consul to Venice, and on his return from abroad, resumed his literary career, later becoming "Dean of American Letters."

in our section were in danger of arrest as conspirators or as witnesses. Three of the refugees came directly to the county for protection. They were Owen Brown, Barclay Coppoe, and Francis J. Merriam. James Redpath and possibly C. J. Tidd were among the number. The night John Brown was hanged Owen Brown spoke from the old courthouse steps.

A secret society was organized, known as the "Black Strings." The members took a treasonable oath to protect with their property and their lives, if need be, any refugees or any resident of the county from arrest by any authority as a conspirator or as a witness in the Harper's Ferry

affair. The most ardent were members of the Joshua Reed Giddings' "Sons of Liberty" of 1859.

William Cooper Howells belonged to this society and on one occasion secreted John Brown, Jr., in the loft of the old *Sentinel* office in Jefferson when it was rumored Knights of the Golden Circle were looking for him. In this same town in 1856 in a little white office that stands in the village, Joshua Reed Giddings wrote the first platform of the Republican party. He often consulted with his friend, the elder Howells, and usually had a signed article on politics of the day in the *Sentinel.*

With all of these things young Howells was as familiar as an active boy of the period could be. It was his daily life during his years in Jefferson. As a lad of 19, I became editor of my father's newspaper, the *Jefferson Gazette*, in 1896, as my father, Elbert L. Lampson, was then reading clerk in the House of Representatives at Washington. I became interested in local history and soon uncovered the secret of the "Black Strings" and in time found three men who aided John Brown to transport arms from the county. I wrote the story and submitted it to Mr. Alden of *Harper's Magazine.* He returned the manuscript with the note that there were too many people living who had a part in the matter to risk offense by charging them with treason, since treason never outlaws.

Then I met William Dean Howells. He was visiting his old home in Jefferson. That was 30 years ago. I submitted my manuscript to him. He verified much of the story from his own recollections, made a few blue pencil marks and next day returned the story. The manuscript and much data were destroyed by fire in 1906, but my memory of what Mr. Howells said to me remains.

We sat upon the lawn of the old home on a street known as "Saints' Rest." He spoke of realism, of accuracy in statement and description, so accurate he said that "if I were to describe yonder tree as one in a forest of ten thousand, an observing person, passing the tree, would recognize it." Mr. Howells was infinitely patient with details. Again he said waving his hand at some imaginary person, "There is character in the wave of a hand. Describe it and you have described the man."

Among my relics is a pamphlet—an interview with Owen Brown telling of his experiences at Harper's Ferry and his escape. Attached is a supplement signed "W. D. H." The supplement was written by William Dean Howells, editor of the *Atlantic Monthly.*

Another relic is the first volume written by Mr. Howells and one in which he felt little literary pride, a biography of Abraham Lincoln used as the Republican campaign text book in 1860. But that book attracted the attention of Mr. Lincoln and it made a 24-year-old citizen consul to Venice. It gave Howells the leisure and background for a literary life that did not end until he had served as editor of the *Atlantic* and of *Harper's* and had written and published many essays, farces, and seventy-two volumes.

When my partner and I bought the old *Sentinel* from J. A. Howells he

made a request that we keep until his death a certain old marble imposing stone upon which for fifty years and more his fathers, brothers and himself with loving hands had made up the forms for the *Sentinel*. When that good man died we presented the stone to the family and William Dean Howells—the man whom I knew, wrote the epitaph.

And this is the man so worthy the honor of election to the Hall of Fame for Ohio Journalists.

WHITELAW REID

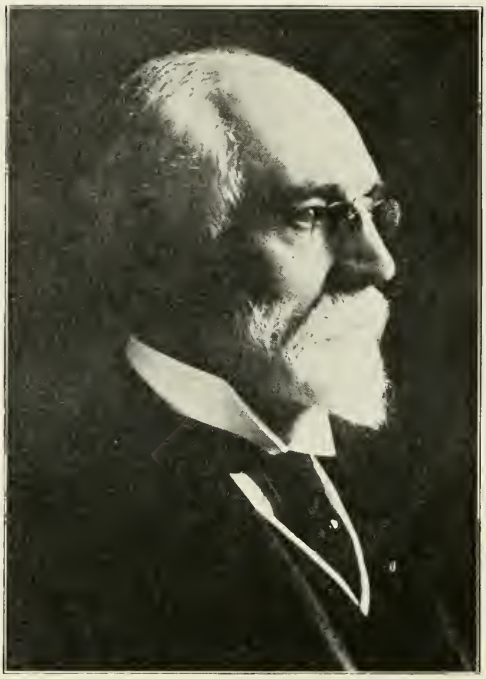
Samuel J. Flickinger, of the *Hamilton News*, who was to have responded to the name of Whitelaw Reid, was too ill to travel to Columbus, but he sent the manuscript of what he would have said. This was read by Harold G. Simpson, a former associate, now a member of the staff of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society, as follows:

Whitelaw Reid was not only a native of Ohio, but also one of its most notable men. He was reared and educated in this state, graduating at Miami University in 1856 before he was nineteen years of age. He made speeches for Fremont immediately after graduation, and then became editor of the *Xenia News*. At the opening of the Civil War, he became a field correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, making a national reputation under the *nom de plume* of "Agate."

He and William Dean Howells were born in the same year of 1837, and later served together as Columbus correspondents—Howells, of the *Cleveland Leader* and Reid of the *Cincinnati Gazette*. Reid was greatly assisted in the West Virginia campaign of 1861 by serving on the staff of General Rosecrans. He was present at Shiloh, Gettysburg, and other battles. From 1863 to 1866 he was librarian of the House of Representatives at Washington, and then became a Southern cotton planter, and embodied his observations in a book entitled, "After the War."

Reid was, indeed, an author, as well as an editor, statesman and diplomat. His fame would have been enduring, had he written no more than his "Ohio in the War," published in two large volumes in 1868, and to which he devoted himself exclusively for over two years. That book still ranks as the most important of all the state histories of the Civil War. He remained in his native state until his thirty-second year when, at the invitation of Horace Greeley, he became associate editor of the *New York Tribune*, and on the death of Greeley became the editor-in-chief and principal owner of the paper.

Reid had always been a stalwart Republican but, when the Democrats nominated Greeley against Grant in 1872, he put up a strong fight for his old chief. At that time Thomas Nast was the greatest of cartoonists, and his cartoons in *Harper's Weekly* for Grant and against Greeley were a feature of the campaign. The *Tribune* had always carried a line at the



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WHITELAW REID (1837-1912)

Born in Xenia, O.; graduated from Miami University in 1856; soon after became editor of the *Xenia News;* during Civil War, correspondent from the field for the *Cincinnati Gazette;* wrote "Ohio in the War" in 1868; joined the staff of the *New York Tribune* under Horace Greeley, and succeeded him as editor in 1872, continuing as editor and principal owner until his death; served in several diplomatic capacities abroad and in 1892 was nominated to be Vice-President.

head of the editorial page, "Founded by Horace Greeley." In his cartoons Nast would have the following in all sort of ways and connections: "Founded by Horace Greeley, Confounded by Whitelaw Reid."

Nast also worked in one of Greeley's pungent paragraphs, reading: "All Democrats are not horse-thieves, but all horse-thieves are Democrats."

When Joseph Medill, founder of the *Chicago Tribune*—another great Ohio editor—died, he was succeeded by his son-in-law, Robert Patterson. The Nixons and Bixbys, all Ohio men, were then publishing the *Chicago*

Inter-Ocean, and in defending themselves from Patterson's personalities, referred to "Son-in-Law Patterson, editor of the *Tribune* by marriage."

Ohio men in the Press during and after the Civil War were almost as preeminent as the army officers in Reid's "Ohio in the War." When Reid became editor of the *New York Tribune*, he found many other Ohio men in like positions in the metropolis, among them being Colonel John A. Cockerill, previously editor of the *Hamilton Telegraph* and the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, who was editor of the *World*; Charles Julius Chambers, of the *Herald*; Bernard Peters, of the *Brooklyn Times*, and W. L. Brown, of the *Daily News*; also William Henry Smith, then General Manager of the Associated Press.

Mr. Reid was very tall and commanding in appearance. When at Oxford, some students made fun of his large feet, saying they resembled those of Lincoln. His friends, in admitting that he was not alert with the "fantastic toe," insisted that he wore a larger hat, as well as larger shoes, than any one else at Miami.

He married a daughter of Ogden Mills, one of the wealthiest men of his time, and thus was able to secure the principal ownership of the *Tribune*. One of the greatest fights of his life was with the Typographical Union of New York. He made an open shop of his office and in that contest was the first to introduce the Mergenthaler Linotype. That typesetting machine was largely perfected because Reid supported it in self-defense in his contest with the printers. He and Mr. Mills became largely interested in the Mergenthaler Company in which they are said to have made more money than ever was realized from any newspaper. When Reid became a candidate for vice-president in 1892, he unionized the *Tribune* and made peace with the printers.

With all his wealth and eminence he was always affable and hospitable. Whether in New York or Washington, at the embassies in London, Paris, or elsewhere, he was always glad to greet and entertain Ohio men. At one of the National Republican Conventions in the "Eighties" in Chicago he gave a dinner to the correspondents who were there for Ohio papers. J. B. Drake was then proprietor of the Grand Pacific and had been a friend of Reid in Cincinnati when Drake was proprietor of the old Burnet House. Drake certainly on that occasion "did set 'em up" for Reid and his Buckeye boys.

Of Reid as an editor, author, statesman, and diplomat all newspaper men know full well. He was frequently offered ambassadorships to Berlin, Vienna, and elsewhere, but declined to leave his editorship. He represented his country abroad on many special missions, and in 1889 became ambassador to France. He died in 1912 while ambassador to Great Britain, and had the distinct honor of having his remains brought home by a British battleship.